

THE

SENIOR

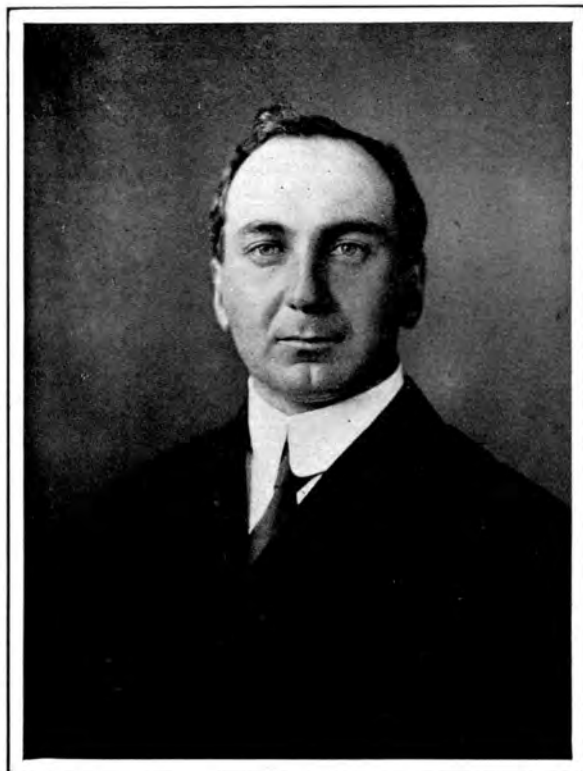
1911



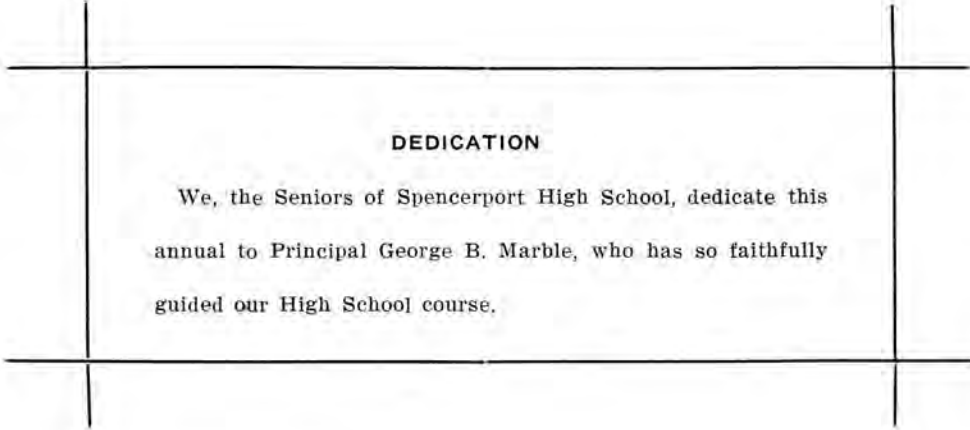
THE ANNUAL  
OF  
THE SENIOR CLASS  
Spencerport High School

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PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS



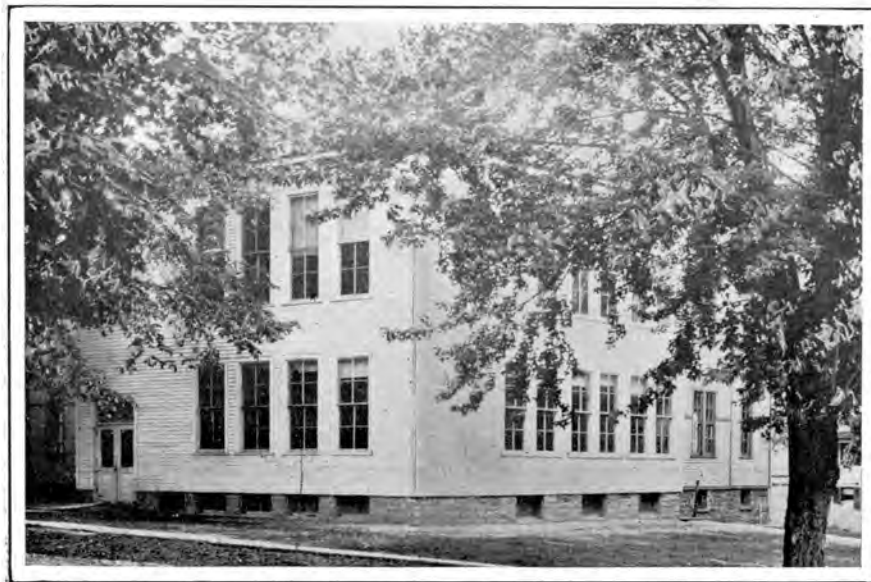
PRINCIPAL GEORGE B. MARBLE



### **DEDICATION**

We, the Seniors of Spencerport High School, dedicate this annual to Principal George B. Marble, who has so faithfully guided our High School course.





SPENCERPORT HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

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FACULTY

Top Row—Miss Rising, Miss Slawson, Miss Armstrong, Miss DeMay. Bottom Row—Miss Hobart, Mr. Marble, Miss True, Miss Hunt.



### FACULTY

GEORGE B. MARBLE, Principal—Mathematics, Science

ELVIRA M. TRUE, Preceptress—Latin, German

LOTTA B. HOBART—History, English

MABEL SLAWSON—Music

LULU E. DITMAS—Drawing

RENA M. HUNT—Seventh and Eighth Grades

AMY J. DEMAY—Fifth and Sixth Grades

FLORENCE ARMSTRONG—Third and Fourth Grades

CORNIA E. RISING—First and Second Grades



SENIOR CLASS

### SENIOR CLASS 1911

Reading from left to right upper row:—Alice E. Ring,  
Lucretia W. Ireland, Helen M. Webster.

Lower Row:—Lottie Harper, Lettie B. Oliver, Beatrice L.  
Gunnison, Anna A. Helfrich, E. Frances Gridley, Harriet A.  
Dutton.

#### Class Motto

"Ascende etsi saxa aspera sint"  
"Climb, though the rocks be rugged"

Class Colors—Ruby red and white

Class Flower—General Jaques Rose

#### Class Officers

Anna A. Helfrich, Pres.

Lottie Harper, Vice Pres.

E. Frances Gridley, Sec'y.

Lucretia W. Ireland, Treas.

## The Class Poem

"Climb, though the rocks be rugged,"  
Is the motto of our class,  
And we will follow this motto,  
When our school days long are past.

The crimson rose is our class flower,  
And to this we will ever be true,  
Performing with earnest devotion  
Whatever we attempt to do.

Our high school course is over,  
But the course in the school of life  
For us is just beginning,  
With it's pleasure as well as it's strife.

The problems and questions we've mastered,  
Have not been o'er come in vain,  
For wherever the future may lead us  
These experiences with us will remain.

We've learned to press on until victory  
Has crowned our attempts with success,  
For it's only by perseverance  
That we attain the highest and best.

And now as we enter life's duties,  
With our future so happy and bright,  
May we stand firmly banded together  
Beneath the red and the white.

LETTIE OLIVER.

## History of Class of 1911

What is that which everything has in spite of itself, whether it wishes to or not, that which would be entirely unknown to the world, if this particular thing did not exist. Everything from the tiniest screw in a motor boat to the President of the United States has it, and the Class of Nineteen Eleven is no exception. You ask what this is! Why, a history of course. The Class of Nineteen Eleven has many things of which to be proud and not least of these is its history. In fact here we may speak of history in that larger broader sense, that it is "a record of human progress." The progress of the Class to be sure is essentially the progress from babyhood to girlhood, from the primary to graduation, but such progress is human and therefore important enough to demand your attention. If, my reader you are a parent or friend of a member of the class, you will necessarily find it interesting, for it is a history which you have helped to make since the history of the Class is the history of the individuals in it.

Harriet Dutton was born in Parma, December 11, 1889. She was a contented and happy child, yet at times showed an impatient spirit, as when she threw a screw at her little

sister that she might stop her crying. Save the timely arrival of her mother, it might have proved serious. At the age of seven, Hattie commenced her school work in Spencerport. Upon the completion of her third year's high school work, she was taken ill and this caused her absence for one year. Hattie's ambition prompted her return to complete her high school course.

Frances Gridley gladdened this world July 14, 1891. Frances was born with brains, which developed rapidly for she started out to seek knowledge when six years old at Stony Point school. She studied hard for nine years, doing excellent work. She had one fault, that of making pictures to amuse her school mates. She entered high school four years ago, and has always been the "cheering mistress" of our class, and a willing helper. She has been faithful and loyal to her duties in high school, during her entire course.

Beatrice Gunnison, was born April 7, 1892, at Chili Station. When Beatrice was seven years old, her parents moved to Glens Falls. There she first attended school and was very hard to manage as she preferred "playing with the boys." When nine years old her parents moved to Spencerport, and two years later, to South Greece, where they lived in a pretty cottage near the famous Erie. There she attended school, and learned to be a champion ball player. For the past seven

years she has lived in Spencerport, attended High School, and completed her course in the academic department.

Lottie Harper was born at Hartford, Connecticut, November 19, 1890. She caused her parents much trouble( as she was so disagreeable) until they moved to South Greece where they now live. Lottie's disagreeable temper was suddenly changed when young for she was poisoned. Little did her parents think she would live, but she recovered and has been quiet and agreeable since. After she received a fair district school education, she entered high school. She was easily discouraged, but still determined to finish; by the encouragements of her class mates and her enduring patience, she has won in the end. She has been the guardian of the class of 1911.

Anna Helfrich warmed this large earth with her beautiful auburn hair July 18, 1893 in Spencerport, where she now lives. She was a quiet and affectionate child, eager to go to school commencing at the age of six. When eight years of age, she was stricken with scarlet fever. It left her with the "giggles." Anna entered high school when thirteen. To learn was very easy for her especially Deutsch. She could solve any proposition placed before her. She has been the life of our class during the entire course.

Lucretia Ireland, arrived in the town of Clarkson, February 7, 1893, when her parents were living on a farm. Lucretia grew strong in the country air. Being the youngest of the family she had her own way. When she was seven, her parents moved to Spencerport, where they now live. Lucretia has an appreciation of music, from which she derives her greatest pleasure. She has always been a great talker, and our leader in argumentation, bound to win to the end. She has been the "model girl" of the class of 1911.

Lettie Oliver was born November 7, 1891, at Mapletown, Cayuga Co. She came to Ogden Center, and later to Spencerport. She was not always studious in her grade work, but resolved to do better upon entering high school. Mathematics was her "bug bear." She delighted studying her English, especially when "letter writing" was the topic in the recitation. "Wisdom" has been one of Lettie's chief rules in conduct, and with this she has completed her high school course with success.

Alice Ring breathed first on Easter morning, April 6, 1890, at Adams Basin. She was good when young but modest and sensitive. She loved home and when she commenced school at the age of seven was very home-sick. But later, Alice settled down earnestly to her studies and won many honors.

She was a skillful speller, and strove to keep at the head of the class. She entered high school and determined to win. Alice has gained the honor of being the best writer in our class. She stands with us as our loyal classmate.

Helen Webster, saw the light of this world in Adams Basin, November 3, 1892. She grew strong and ambitious, and at the age of five was found attending the Ogden Center school. When fourteen, Helen entered the Spencerport high school, where she has enjoyed her work, especially American History. She has been loyal to her teachers and studies, a very dignified, determined member of the class, and a peace-maker. She has completed her course with honor to the school and class.

Thus endeth the history of the Class for the time being.

For the rest may Taylor's words be true.

"Here now they fade, the purpose of their lives

Was lifted up by something over life,

To power and service . . . The healing of the world

Is in its nameless saints.

Each separate star

Seems nothing but a myriad scattered stars

Break up the night and make it beautiful.

LOTTIE HARPER.



## The Class Prophecy

One beautiful evening while in Washington, we went to the United States Naval Observatory. After registering we took the elevator to the tower, there in the middle of the floor stood a large telescope which could be turned so as to point in all directions. The circular shaped tower also turned on wheels. In the top of this was an opening about ten feet long and five feet wide, through which the clear sky could be seen. The telescope was first arranged so we could observe the moon, while the rest were climbing the ladder to view the heavens, I looked out of the window over the surrounding country.

I stood there dreaming, building air castles, and thinking of home when some one lightly touched my arm and told me that it was my turn. I discovered that I was the last one and I was glad of that because I could take all the time I wished. I quickly climbed the ladder and in a minute I had my eye at the telescope but only to draw it away very quickly for I was startled. I did not see anything of the moon but a series of

moving pictures. I was about to ask the reason for this when I remembered that I was the class prophetess and quickly looked again.

My own future was first revealed and seemed bright for there was the little school house where I had always wished to teach until I could find something more interesting to do. In the distance appeared the beautiful landscapes which I would someday paint for it is my chief ambition to be an artist.

Next was a picture of the Mechanic's Institute, Rochester, and at the door waiting for admittance stood Helen Webster, who had decided to take a course in domestic science. After her graduation from the Institute she taught this science, until a young man came along looking for a good cook and a neat housekeeper, and of course he was perfectly willing to take Helen as his future helpmate.

The dark blue ocean came next with its rough waves which were trying very hard to upset a large boat on the deck of which sat Lottie Harper, just returning from the Phillipine Islands, where she had been employed as a teacher after having finished a course in an American training school. Her final destination was Connecticut, where she wished to pour forth her life's blood as an honorary member of the Old Maid's Association.

A B. L. & R. trolley car soon flashed by and stopped at Adams Basin, where Alice Ring with an armful of books

boarded the car for Brockport. She was attending the Normal intending to receive a teacher's diploma which she could use until she got a marriage license, which would carry her safely through the rest of her life.

A beautiful studio now met my gaze, in which Lucretia Ireland sat at a piano, playing a piece of music which she had just composed. She had taken a course of music in the Boston Conservatory, and had studied abroad for several years. Lucretia had become one of the most accomplished teachers in this art, nothing had seemed hard to her for she had mastered all and had made her life one grand success.

Then the great walls of China came to view and a rather thin worn woman, came walking along accompanied by a crowd of children, this was Lettie Oliver, a successful foreign missionary. She was especially interested in bettering the condition of the Chinese girls.

Next the little district school, near Stony Point came to view, the door stood open and there was Frances Gridley sitting at the teacher's desk trying to keep order, and at the same time teach the youngsters some of the knowledge she had learned in the Spencerport High School. She had held the position as teacher in this same school for several years, in succession and was not ready to leave it for a position elsewhere, since it was the height of her ambition to live and die somewhere between Churchville and Spencerport.

I was somewhat surprised to see a ward in the general hospital at Rochester, where a woman apparently lay upon her death bed, just then a nurse rushed in and administered to her, and from that time on she began to grow well. Many years later, just after this woman's death there came a message to the nurse, once Beatrice Gunnison, but who was now married to one of the doctors at the hospital, that she had fallen heir to a great fortune.

I was really frightened when the ninth series of pictures appeared, for I feared that my eyes were beholding the future of some other class. There appeared in the first picture a dignified lady looking thoughtfully at the portrait of Susan B. Anthony, as that picture disappeared another took its place in the foreground of which was this same woman addressing a large audience composed mostly of women. This picture also faded from view, and the next one showed this same woman leading a procession down Fifth Avenue, the leader carried a standard, bearing the following motto "Votes for women." I recognized the leader to be my school mate Harriet Dutton, my heart swelled with pride for one of our number had really become famous.

ANNA A. HELFRICH.

# Class Will

Alice E. Ring

We, the graduating class of 1911, of the Spencerport High School, Spencerport, Monroe County, New York, being of sound mind and memory, now about to depart from the pleasures and comforts of our dear Alma Mater and enter upon a new life, having been benefited by the noble example set us by our teachers throughout our high school course, do make, publish and declare this our last Will and Testament in the following manner:

To the Faculty, we leave our best wishes.

To Mr. Marble, the privilege of sending out of the halls any stray couples who are found there during the noon hour.

To Miss True, Anna Helfrich's giggle to be taken to Hilton, and given to whom she sees fit.

To Miss Hobart and Miss Hunt, a perpetual license to chaperon all senior classes.

To Lenna Haight, Hattie leaves her drawings, pencils, erasers etc.

To any member of the Junior-Class, we leave Lottie Harper's squeaky shoes.

To Eleanor Spencer, the ashes of Frances Gridley's Virgil book.

To Leslie McDowell, Lucretia leaves her fond farewell.

To the Juniors, if they go to Washington next year, Lottie Harper's camphor bottle.

To Amy Wansey, a set of Roger's silverware.

To Sweet William, Beatrice Gunnison leaves her class pin.

To Mabel Riley, a tailor (Taylor) made suit.

To Walter Baker, Anna Helfrich's drawing entitled, "O! you Kid" to be used as a model during his senior year.

To Erva Stettner, the National Flag (Flagg).

To Bessie Parker, a kitchen shower.

To Marguerite Wilder, Beatrice Gunnison's merry widow puffs.

To the Juniors, the back seats.

To Alta Justice, a cuff button.

To Frances Adams, the Dean of Smith College.

Lettie Oliver, bequeaths to him who hates Latin, and loves hard work, her copy of the Orations of Cicero, which she was unable to part with because of great affection until January 1911.

To Leon Zimmerman, a black-eyed Susan.

To Lois Slayton, Beatrice Gunnison bequeaths the violin part of her latest song entitled, "Love Me all the Time."

To Eunice Gridley, a box of Baker's cocoa.

Lastly we hereby appoint Effie Fay, as the executrix of this our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former Wills and Bequests made by us.

In witness whereof, we (the Senior Class) have hereunto subscribed our names the 20th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred eleven.

THE CLASS OF 1911.

We, whose names are hereunto subscribed, do hereby certify that on the 20th day of June, one thousand nine hundred eleven, the above named testator subscribed its name to this instrument in our presence, and at the same time declared the same to be their last Will and Testament and requested us to sign our names hereunto as witnesses.

MARGUERITE WILDER,  
MINNIE ADAMS,  
RUTH ROGERS.

## Advice to the Juniors

Unrelenting time has brought to a close the High school days of 1911. We are now about to pass our from Spencerport High School's protecting walls and occupy a place in the busy grinding world. We part with a spirit of sadness for where can we spend happier days than we have here? And so as we are leaving this dear old school with its many pleasant recollections, we feel duty bound to speak a few words of exhortation to you, the Juniors who will next year take the place made vacant by us.

May you realize the responsible position you will hold. Remember, you are either making or destroying characters. Try to make your life an example for others. Endeavor to make those around you happier so that after you have left these halls it may be said, they were more pleasant for you having been within them. Think often and kindly of the teachers who are doing much to prepare you for the broader life which awaits you.

Be courteous to all and by all means be honest in your dealings with your associates. Try to be the victor but if you cannot, then take defeat in the right spirit.

We believe that no predecessor's records can compare in glory with ours. May you also persevere that you may maintain, yes, perhaps raise our high standard, for as Edmund Burke said, "In all fair dealings the thing bought must bear some proportion to the purchase paid."

Train yourselves to overcome the many grievances some of which may await you in your Senior year. Work for the interest of your class, not for yourselves for in having made a good class you will have made a class of good scholars.

Before leaving we wish to extend our thanks to you, Juniors, for all your courtesy and especially for the enjoyable outing at Highland Park.

We hope your senior year may be a most happy and profitable one. And may success attend you in all the years to come.

HARRIET A. DUTTON.

## Class Day Program

Music .....	Orchestra
Address .....	Pres. Anna A. Helfrich
Song .....	Class of '11
History .....	Lottie Harper
Poem .....	Lettie B. Oliver
Piano Solo .....	Helen M. Webster
A Word to the Juniors.....	Harriet A. Dutton
Response .....	Walter Baker
Violin Solo .....	Beatrice L. Gunnison
Prophecy .....	Anna A. Helfrich
Paper .....	E. Frances Gridley
Piano Solo .....	Lucretia W. Ireland
Class Will .....	Alice E. Ring
Presentation of Picture "The Captive Andromache".....	
.....	Anna A. Helfrich
Presentation of Diplomas.....	Rev. G. M. Reed
Music .....	Orchestra

## \*Washington Trip

### WASHINGTON AS A GARDEN.

The district of Columbia might well be called one large garden, the buildings representing tool or workhouses. The streets are kept very clean and as one walks along he sees any number of colored men, dressed in pure white, cleaning the widest streets in the world. They not only sweep the side walks and road but also wash them by turning on the hose.

About every one hundred yards fastened to trees or posts are large tin boxes, which one of the girls thought was a mail box, and in which she almost dropped some postal cards, but after a second glance at the outside she saw the half-obliterated words "waste material." Trees are found growing between the road and the sidewalk on all the streets in Washington.

When three streets cross each other in such a manner as to make a triangular plot, it is terraced and seeded down. A few trees and shrubs are planted here and besides there are benches, thus making a small park which is open to the public. Sometimes monuments or fountains are placed in the center of these places which lend much to their beauty.

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\* Instead of the usual graduation exercises, the Senior Class went April 7, 1911 on a week's trip to Washington. The following essays were given as a part of the Arbor day program May 5, 1911.

In Washington they think just as much of hiring men to look after the grounds around the buildings, as after the buildings themselves. The power lawnmower which was at work on the Capitol grounds, was of great interest to us.

The agricultural department is another very interesting place to visit. It is composed of a row of large greenhouses perhaps twenty five in number, in which different kinds of plants are grown and where the government is continually experimenting in order to obtain new varieties. Some of the flowers are given to the political officers' families, but the most of them are taken to the hospitals. There was a new kind which we had never seen before, "the Helen Taft pink carnation." The flowers are much larger than those grown around here. Everything that is done seems to add to the beauty of the city, even the electric wires are put underground thus doing away with many view obstructing poles, too often seen in American cities.

ANNA A. HELFRICH.

### CENTER MARKET

On the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Seventh street, is one of the most interesting places in Washington, this is Center Market. It is an immense red brick structure occupying the whole block. It is at the head of the world's best municipal markets for no where on the earth is one to be found so conveniently located, so abundantly supplied, and with such facilities of access as is this one. Every car line system in the city passes on two sides of the market reservation and, as a result, only one carfare is needed to bring one from any part of the district.

Entirely around the market are arranged fruit and vegetable stands, the majority of which are run by negroes and negroes. To see these women on a cool day, huddling about a small fire where they cook things to eat, as they tend their stands is a sight, anything but pleasing. There are about ninety-eight thousand negroes in Washington, which comprises one third of the population of the whole city.

The inside of the market seems like one mammoth room. Running the whole length of the building are long counters, indeed they are so long that they seem to meet in the distance. Each dealer has a section of one of these counters, where he displays his goods in a most pleasing manner. Over each counter hangs a signboard bearing the dealer's name. The counters of the leading dealers are reached by telephone, and they also have special facilities for prompt delivery of all purchases. Every possible modern convenience for the benefit of the dealer as well as his patrons, is here thoughtfully supplied. The men employed there are dressed in white suits and caps, which add much to the general appearance of the market.

The grand exhibition of eatables and flowers to be seen at Center Market, is one of the most attractive sights at the nation's capital. A greater share of the market is devoted to meats of all kinds, for this is one of the principal articles of food in the South, even in mid-summer. Other counters were loaded with baked goods, while much more numerous than these were the vegetable stands in all parts of the building. Here and there was a flower stand which seemed to cheer and brighten its surroundings. The market opens at four o'clock

in the morning and closes at half past three in the afternoon except on Saturdays, when like other places of business it keeps open until later.

Several of us girls in Washington, went to the market very nearly every morning, between six and seven o'clock, at this time business was at its height. The building was entirely surrounded by delivery wagons which were being loaded to go out on their journey. All the dealers with whom we traded were very kind and friendly, and we were much surprised one morning when an elderly gentleman at the bakery counter said, "Well, girls, how is everything up in New York state." He evidently knew that we were from the North on account of our accent, which is entirely different from that of the people down there. He then asked us from what part of New York we came, and when we told him that we lived near Rochester, he replied, "Well, I used to live near Syracuse, that was my old home! I haven't been there for nineteen years, but I am longing to go back there to live. There is no place like the Empire State."

Center Market may also be counted as among the Washington haunts of great men. Here chief, Justice Marshall, Daniel Webster and President William Henry Harrison, were accustomed to come, their baskets on their arms and do their marketing in person. So, besides the interest which it is to us in itself, there is an added interest coming from the fact that it was closely connected with some of the leading men of our country.

E. FRANCES GRIDLEY.



## THE CAPITOL

The Capitol is situated on Capitol Hill, on Pennsylvania Avenue, one and one third miles from the White House and Treasury. It is distinguished for its commanding position and majestic proportions, for the dignity, grace and beauty of design, and the adornments which beautify it without. As an architectural object it ranks among the greatest in the world. Much is added to the architectural effect by the grounds around the Capitol.

The building faces the East because the people who built it thought the city would grow in that direction, but just the opposite is true, and it is from the West that the Capitol is usually approached. The approach to the western entrance, leads up the gently rising lawns to flights of steps, which lead to the upper terrace or open court. This extends the entire length of the West front, and around the North and South ends, from there can be seen the hills encircling the city.

On the East front are three grand porticoes of Corinthian columns; on the end and West front of each extension, is a portico of similar columns. The central building is constructed of Virginia sandstone, painted white, the extensions are of Massachusetts marble. The Capitol is 751 feet 4 inches long, 356 feet wide; and covers four acres.

The cornerstone of the main building was laid by President Washington, September 18, 1793. The wings of the central building were completed in 1811, and were partially burned by the British in 1814. The entire central building was finished in 1827 and the cornerstone of the extension was laid by President Fillmore, July 4, 1851. This part of the

Capitol was first occupied by Congress in 1857-59.

The crowing glory of the Capitol is the dome which is of iron, and weighs about 8,000,000 pounds. Rising above the central part of the building are huge columns of the Corinthian style of architecture. These terminate in a lantern which is fifteen feet in diameter and fifty feet high. The lantern is surmounted by the Statue of Liberty.

ALICE E. RING.

Our visit to Congress was an interesting one. As we were going to the Senate Chamber, the guide called our attention to electric lights above the door which leads into the room. When the white lights are seen it signifies that the Senate is in session, red lights indicate a secret session. White lights at the entrance of the House indicate that the body is in session. A long hall connects the Senate Chamber with the House, and so when both Houses of Congress are in session if the doors are open Speaker Clark, of the House can see Vice President Sherman, who is the President of the Senate.

The Senate Chamber is forty-three feet long and eighty-two feet wide. The President's chair is at the north side, and the Senators' desks are arranged in concentric rows about it. The Republicans sit on the left side and the Democrats on the right. The clerk and official reporters have desks in front of the President. The Sergeant-at-Arms and Assistant Doorkeeper are on the right and left of the President respectively. The room is surrounded by galleries. Directly above the President, the gallery is reserved for the newspaper

reporters. The President, the families of the Senators and Foreign Diplomats have reserved parts of the gallery. The remaining part is for visitors. The walls are richly decorated with gold and buff. Light comes into the room from above.

We were there when a session opened. A prayer was offered by the chaplain, Rev. Ulysses Grant Pierce, and the record of the proceedings of the last day they met together was read and accepted. Then the Senators arose and upon being recognized by the President handed their bills to pages who took them to the clerk. The pages are young boys and we wondered why they were not in school, but we learned that if a boy serves a year in the Senate or House it is equal to a year spent in the school room. The Clerk read the titles of the bills and the President referred them to the proper committees. We remained here only half an hour for we were anxious to see the House in session.

The Hall of the Representatives is larger than the Senate Chamber necessarily so because of the greater number of Representatives which at present is three hundred and ninety-one. The Speaker's chair of white marble, elevated somewhat is on the south side of the room. The seats of the Representatives like those of the Senators are arranged around it in concentric rows. In both Houses silver plates on the desks bear the name of the occupants. The official reporters, clerk, and newspaper reporters, Sergeant-at-Arms, and Doorkeeper have their places similar to those in the Senate. The room is surrounded by galleries with reservations similar to those in the Senate.

When we were in the House the proposition of direct elec-

tion of Senators was under discussion. Ex-speaker Cannon gave a brief speech I could hardly hear him for the great confusion but from what I heard I knew that he was opposed to the election of Senators by the people. Mr. Robinson of Arkansas, gave reasons why this proposition should be adopted. If a member said anything especially good his colleagues would strike the desks with their hands, laugh, or stamp their feet. Even the people in the galleries would applaud. There was a great difference in the order maintained in the Senate and that in the House of Representatives. In the House there is much confusion caused by talking and by applause. There is some confusion in the Senate but on the whole it is a much more dignified body than the House.

HELEN M. WEBSTER.

The room next in importance in our National Capitol is the Supreme Court Room. This is a semicircular hall decorated with a screen of Ionic columns of Potomac marble. In front of this is the Bench of the Supreme Court. The Chief Justice occupies the seat of honor in the center with the chairs of the eight associates on either side. Out side the space reserved for council are seats for spectators. It was here that we sat and saw the court assemble. The nine representatives of the judicial department of the United States looked very dignified in their long black robes as they filed in and took their places. Justice Hughes of New York occupied the third chair at the left of Chief Justice White.

Statuary Hall is another place of interest in the Capitol. This circular room was formerly used as the House of Representatives, and it was here that the famous speeches of Webster, Clay, Adams and Calhoun were delivered. After the

removal of the larger House of Congress to its present quarters in 1864, the room was set apart as a National Statuary Hall to which each state is allowed to send the bronze or marble statues of two of her chosen sons. New York has selected Clinton and Robert Livingston, Virginia, Washington and Lee. Illinois has the honor of having placed here the first statue of a woman—Frances E. Willard—the noble founder of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

In all the halls and corridors are beautiful paintings and frescoes. The artist who decorated this building spent twenty-six years at his task and the beauty of the place is a testimony of his greatness.

LOTTIE HARPER.

#### THE WHITE HOUSE.

The prevailing characteristic of the White House is simplicity. It is constructed of Virginia freestone and consists of a rustic basement, two stories and an attic surmounted by a balustrade. It was the first public building erected at the new seat of government. We entered through a colonnade on the east which is now the public entrance. This admits to the basement corridor, on the walls of which are hung portraits of the mistresses of the White House. These include portraits of Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Roosevelt. In this corridor are also exhibited specimens of historic White House china. Among which is the Lincoln China, the Grant China, the McKinley China and the Roosevelt China.

Broad stairways lead up to the main corridor from which there is access to the East Room, the Blue, Green and Red

Rooms and the State Dining Room. These last four rooms our party was granted the especial privilege to see by appointment. The Blue Room, oval in shape is the President's reception room. The walls are covered with rich blue corded silk and the window hangings are blue with golden stars in the upper folds. The Green Room has on the walls green velvet with white enamel wainscoting. The Red Room walls and window draperies are of red velvet. The State Dining Room was of dark English oak and was decorated with heads of American big game.

The East Room or State Parlor, used for receptions, is a magnificent apartment. The ceiling is about twenty two feet high from which hang three massive crystal chandeliers. The four carved mantels are surmounted by mirrors. The decorations of walls and ceiling are in white and gold, with mouldings and tablet ornamentation in relief. The window draperies are of old gold. The two royal blue Sevres vases were presented to President McKinley by the President of the French Republic in commemoration of the laying of the French-American cable. In this room there is a piano in gilt, richly decorated, which was made at a cost of fifteen thousand dollars. It was in this room that we were granted the especial privilege of meeting President Taft. On the afternoon on which we met the President he received about five hundred people, members of various schools of the country who had been granted that especial privilege.

The White House is set amid the President's grounds with trees and flower beds, fountains and sloping lawns. In situation, in character and in surroundings, one thinks the White House is becoming as the home of the President of the United States.

LUCRETIA IRELAND.

## Mount Vernon

The steamer trip from Washington down the Potomac to Mount Vernon, the old home of George Washington, is a delightful one. After a three hour's ride we arrived at the Mount Vernon grounds, which are located upon a beautiful hill overlooking the river. The first object of interest which we visited was the tomb of Washington. This tomb is a plain brick structure with an arched gateway in front, above which is inscribed these words, "Within this enclosure rests the remains of General George Washington." The trees about the tomb are of especial interest since many of them have been planted as tributes to Washington. Among them are trees given by the Emperor of Brazil, the Temperance Ladies of America, the Prince of Wales, Children of the American Revolution and College Societies. The trees and shrubs about the grounds are well kept and beautiful. Just below the front lawn is a deer park in which several deer may be seen wandering about among the trees. In the rear of the house are the beautiful gardens and orchards. We found the flower gardens very quaint and pretty. Some of the boxwood hedges are said to have been set out more than a century and a half ago. They are arranged so as to form different figures. The flower gardens are also set out in different shapes, some are oval, while others are triangular in shape. Those near the greenhouse are of very curious design. There are shrubs about the grounds which have been brought from many parts of the world. One of these is a willow which came from Napoleon's grave at St. Helena. There is a hydrangea which was planted by La-

fayette in 1824. We were told that, at present there is only one greenhouse plant at Mount Vernon which was there at the time of Washington. This plant is a sago palm. Washington was very fond of his garden and devoted much attention to the cultivation of trees and shrubs for the adornment of Mount Vernon. Many of the trees which he planted are still in a flourishing condition.

After walking about the grounds we visited the house, which is a structure of wood painted white, in such a way as to resemble blocks of stone. It is a two storied building with an attic. Upon the roof is a cupola, adorned with an antique-weather vane. Across the front of the house extends a piazza which is supported by eight huge pillars. There are six rooms, besides the spacious halls, on the ground floor. We were permitted to enter some of these rooms but were only permitted to look into others. We went up stairs and glanced into the several rooms. Among these we saw the room in which Washington died, Nellie Custis' Room, and the attic room overlooking the grave of Washington in which Martha Washington died.

After spending some time about Mount Vernon, we returned to our boat and after a fine dinner and a very pleasant ride we arrived at Alexandria. Here we visited the old Carlyle House in which Washington received his first commission from General Braddock as Major in the British Army, in the French and Indian War. But the object of greatest interest

at Alexandria was Christ Church which Washington attended. The old Washington and Lee pews have been preserved and everything about the church has been kept as near like the original as possible.

After a short time at Alexandria we took a car for Arlington, where we visited the cemetery in which so many soldiers, who died in the Civil War, are buried. All of the walks entering the grounds lead to the Arlington House or the old home of Robert E. Lee. The beautiful grounds are adorned with trees and shrubbery of many varieties. The flower beds are curious and beautiful. They are so arranged that they form the names of the great commanders in the Civil War. South of the house stands the Temple of Fame, which was erected in honor of some of the great men of our country, and upon which many of these names are inscribed. Near this Temple stands a memorial to the Unknown Dead.

Upon which is inscribed, "Beneath this stone repose the bones of two thousand, one hundred and eleven unknown soldiers gathered after the war from the fields of Bull Run and the route to the Rappahannock. Their remains could not be identified but their names and deaths are recorded in the archives of their country, and its grateful citizens honor them as of their noble army of martyrs. May they rest in peace. September A. D. 1866."

This day's experience at Mount Vernon, Alexandria and Arlington made us realize that it has required the lives and services of many great men to make our country what it is, the greatest of all nations.

BEATRICE GUNNISON,  
LETTIE OLIVER.

## BOTANICAL GARDENS.

The botanical gardens are to be remembered as one among the beautiful places seen in Washington. This we visited on a pleasant afternoon. There were no guides about to explain the plants to us but every plant had a card, which bore its name, fastened to it. As the first impression upon entering, I seemed to be in a bower of green; above, below, on all sides, in every direction beautiful green plants met my searching gaze.

In the center were tall banana trees, the limbs of which were weighted down by both green and ripe fruit. They were certainly very tempting. One girl thought she saw a cocoanut through the branches and as we went nearer to get a better view of it we discovered it was the curly head of a negro, which race forms one third of the population of Washington.

The pitcher plant is very interesting. It is similar in shape to a pitcher and has a cover which is slightly raised. We saw another very pretty flower, the perfume of which was very sweet. We were talking about it when a lady on hearing our praise, told us the juice was deadly poison if touched to the lips. It seemed almost impossible that so sweet a flower could be poison.

One boy was very anxious to see the mother-in-law plant which he found after going through several green houses. This plant, it is said, will paralyze the tongue if it ever comes in contact with it.

The sight of these beautiful green gardens will, I am sure, remain long in many of our minds.

HARRIET A. DUTTON.

## “Grinds”

Miss True—(in 1st German Class) “Margaret what is the german word for warm.”

Margaret Cosgrove—“Is ‘hell’ warm?”

Miss True—“Yes it is usually considered so.”

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Mr. Marble (in Biology Class) Explain the difference between an oculist and an optician.

Lucia Gridley—“An oculist is a man who examines the eyes but an optician is a man who always looks on the bright side of things.”

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Miss Ditmas (in Drawing Class) “James you may draw a freight car.”

James Lapp—“I can’t do that. It takes a steam engine to draw a freight car.”

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As our train neared the city of Washington, the colored porter approached Anna, who sat in the rear of the car and said with a smile:

“Shall I brush you off mam?”

“No,” Anna replied, “Just wait until the train stops, and I can get off myself!”

Miss Slawson (interrupting the music class while they were singing)—“Don’t hold do hold mi (me).”

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Mr. Marble (in Algebra Class) “Mable, have you finished your work?”

Mable Riley—“Yes Mam! No Sir?”

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Waiter—(one morning in a Washington restaurant) “How will you have your steak?”

Beatrice Gunnison—(absent mindedly) “Will Dunn please” (well done)

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Miss Hobart (in Ancient History Class) —“Draw a map showing”—just then she looked toward the back of the room and finished with—“Walter Baker, your own work, please.”

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“Why is milk a perfect diet” was asked one day in Biology class.

Leonard Allen replied, “Because you don’t have to chew it.”

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## “Conundrums”

What occupation will Marguerite Wilder follow in later life?

Ans.—Keeping a hennery (Henry)

Why is Irva Stettner like a War Veteran?

Ans.—Because she loves and adores her flag (Flagg).

What is Lovilla Kedian’s favorite drink?

Ans.—Welch’s Grape Juice.

What is Grace Peck’s greatest ambition?

Ans.—To become a tailloress (Taylor)





JUNIOR CLASS

**Members**

Reading from left to right Upper Row:—Ruth Chapman, Marguerite Wilder, Evelyn Handell, Effie Fay, Harriet Webster, Eunice Gridley.

Middle Row:—Grace Webster, Ruth Rogers, Minnie Adams, Lucy Allen, Lenna Haight, Grace Peck, Beatrice Moore.

Lower Row:—Don Pringle, Walter Baker, Henry Brower, Leon Zimmerman, Leslie McDowell.

**OFFICERS**

Effie Fay, President

Don Pringle, Vice President      Walter Baker, Sec'y & Treas.

Colors—Gold and white

Flower—white daisy





## SOPHOMORE CLASS

### Members

Upper Row—from left to right Harold Fetter, Neil Vickory, Will Dunn, Willard Thompson, Perlee Austin, Spencer Barker.

Middle Row:—Lovilla Kedian, Gertrude Smith, Eleanor Spencer, Lois Slayton, Grace Casburn, Ada Groters, Bessie Parker.

Lower Row:—Margaret Cosgrove, Alta Justice.

### OFFICERS

Neil Vickery, President

Willard Thompson, Vice-Pres.

Gertrude Smith, Treas.

Colors—Royal purple and gold



FRESHMAN CLASS

**Members**

Upper Row from left to right—Willis Dimmock, Floyd Sweeting, James Lapp, Lester Welch, Roy Brower, Stanley Cady, Herbert Rogers, Earl Adams.

Middle Row—Lucia Gridley, Mabel Riley, Frances Adams, Genie Ring, Ruth Gridley, Erva Stettner, Ruth Gentles, Gertrude Sutherland, Irene Brock, Amy Wansey.

Lower Row—Roger Ladd, Francis Donahue, Bernard Riley, Leonard Allen, Leo Goodridge, Harlow Stettner.

**OFFICERS**

Willis Dimmock, President

Genie Ring, Secretary

Harlow Stettner, Treasurer

Colors—Dark blue and white.



BASKET BALL TEAM

Top Row—Messrs. Wilcox, Vickery, Zimmerman, Marble,  
Second Row—Pringle, Dunn, Brower. Bottom Row—Lapp,  
Rogers.

# BASKET BALL.

Left forward—Homer Rogers

Right Forward—Don Pringle

Center—Will Dunn

Left guard—Henry Brower

Right guard—James Lapp

Niel Vickery

(Substitutes)

Leon Zimmerman



**BASE BALL TEAM**

Top Row—Messrs. Zimmerman, Rogers, Dunn, Welch, Barker. Bottom Row—Austin, Lapp, Vickery, Goodridge, Allen, Pringle.

### **High School Base Ball Team.**

Homer Rogers—pitcher                      Will Dunn—first base  
James Lapp—third base                  Don Pringle—catcher  
Neil Vickory—left field.  
Leon Zimmerman, Leonard Allen—right field  
Perlee Austin—second base              Lester Welch—short stop  
Spencer Barker, Leo Goodridge—center field  
Ray Austin—coach.

## **Schedule**

April 25—Brockport at Spencerport, 7-2.  
28—Hilton at Spencerport, 0-22.  
May 5—Holley at Spencerport, 5-8.  
12—Churchville at Spencerport, 5-23.  
16—Spencerport at Cathedral, 6-16.  
19—Spencerport at Middleport, 14-9.  
26—Spencerport at Holley, 14-7.  
30—U. of Rochester Freshmen at Spencerport, 1-9.  
30—All Spencerport at Spencerport, 6-8.  
June 2—Spencerport at Hilton, 10-8.  
9—Rochester Business Institute at Spencerport, 12-9.

## Contributors

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